

Narrow recipe i

once read you boil  
fish for days & what's left  
in the bottom of the stock pot  
is...poetry, i thought

uh uh you hafta boil the pot  
away too & the nothing that is  
there & not there is poetry

sorta eliminating this stew & boys shy  
1 & 20 standing on burning decks by old pa-  
godas & professors' suffocating numbers  
showing our decline in the fuckin west &

faggots popping up in hot-  
house mil-yohs proclaiming sensitivity & Jesus  
everything else